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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1913.

Woman and the Death Penalty.

They are going to put a woman to death in Connecticut next month—that is, they are going to legally kill Mrs. Bessie Wakefield, who murdered her husband—if the board of pardons does not commute the sentence, or if the united efforts of a large number of people interested in the woman's case fail to secure her a new trial. But, in this twentieth century, justice dispensed by men is not inflicting the death penalty on women, even though the law specifically provides it and juries find no shadow of doubt as to their guilt. In this case, as in practically every case in recent years, some way will be found to nullify the law, and Mrs. Wakefield, guilty as she was proven, will be allowed to live.

In Connecticut they call her "the woman who never had a chance," and that seems to be almost the sole argument against carrying out the law. Yet, many men who "never had a chance" have gone to gallows or electric chair since the practice of legally killing women went out of our civilization, and they are still going. It is a situation that may well be given grave thought by men who make and execute the laws everywhere.

Shall we go on ignoring the law, sparing women who commit murder, putting men to death and thus proclaiming to women that they may take human life and run no risk of paying the penalty with their own?

Shall we append to each statute prescribing the death penalty a final clause: "Provided that this shall not apply to the female of the species?"

Shall we abolish capital punishment altogether?

It is not the intention to discuss here the right or wrong or the effect of capital punishment. There have been cases of proven, deliberate murder in which we believe a vote of all the people would have demanded the death penalty, and others where the weight of public opinion would be against it. The law, however, takes no note of sex or circumstance, beyond the broad terms which define the degrees of murder. Our purpose is to call attention to the possible danger to our institutions resulting from what has become the established custom of man-administered justice of putting men to death and sparing women, though the law makes no distinction.

There seems scarcely room for doubt that the sex instinct plays a large part in the leniency shown women guilty of murder. When women rule, or when they have a larger voice in the administration of justice; when they sit on the bench or in the jury box will the man be spared and the woman pay the penalty? The Herald would like to have the views of its readers, women and men, on the case of Mrs. Wakefield and the present-day custom of administering the law.

Football a Manly Sport.

According to statistics compiled by anti-football calamity howlers, the record for the season nearly closed shows that fourteen men have been killed and 175 hurt while engaging in the gridiron game.

It is admitted that the list of injured represents only those incapacitated for a few days, but in looking over the death toll one fails to notice any member of teams the caliber of Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Pennsylvania, Cornell or other big college institution.

Football is in a measure dangerous for the reason that football is football and not pingpong or checkers. Baseball is also a dangerous pastime, yet one never sees printed the death and injured toll of a baseball season.

Nine deaths out of ten from football occur on teams representing unorganized teams or minor colleges, where the men do not get the right kind of training. Who ever heard of a member of a Michigan or Navy team being killed on the gridiron?

Unless physically fit, a boy should not be allowed to play football, and parents themselves ought to be the judge of this.

The advantages of football among college men and high school boys can never be appreciated. First of all, it teaches the players self-control; secondly, fair play on the field, and thirdly, just ask a college man the benefits derived from football—physical benefits.

Take Washington for an example, where five high schools schedule each year championship games. No District schoolboy has been killed in the history

of the sport, and the few who have sustained injuries will tell you that such injuries were the result of personal carelessness.

Three years ago a half back on the Business High School team broke his arm in a game of football, and when neighbors tried to console the mother of the boy who had sustained the accident, she replied: "I would rather have my son break his arm while playing football than to have a boy in school who refused to take part in a game fearing possible injury."

It is safe to say that when the number of college, high school, and independent football players throughout America is taken into consideration, the fatalities are comparatively small.

William Wilson Finley.

Washington people, in their sense of bereavement at losing a valuable and amiable citizen by the death of Mr. William Wilson Finley, may find it difficult to appreciate instantly that the taking off of this forceful president of the Southern Railway is a national loss. Yet so large was the measure of Mr. Finley's talents and achievements that he was a national figure, one of the great railroad men of the United States.

As the chief executive of a railway system which served as the chief artery for the transference of the revivifying blood of commerce into the wasted members of our country, Mr. Finley had nearly unique problems to solve and labors to do. He had at once to build up his railroad and to contribute to the development of its vast tributary territory. It was well that he was both well equipped and sympathetically disposed to accomplish these things. Born in Pass Christian, Miss., eight years before the civil war, he learned "railroading" during the racking years of so-called reconstruction, and saw the South and the South's railroads grow at snail's pace. He had part in it all and when, within the last few years the South having at last been quickened into healthy progress, it became his opportunity and duty to direct the greatest of these railroads he had both the will and the wisdom needed for his task.

Although Mr. Finley died at an age when our great railroad men are usually accounted in their prime, he had already deserved and won a high place in the industrial history of the United States.

Talk Is Cheap.
It is solemnly declared that Congress is going to investigate the question of cold storage and the price of eggs and potatoes.

Just why Congress will not heed the warning of a year ago when it looked into the beef trust and succeeded in sending the price of that necessary commodity up another notch it is hard to tell.

There is also an idea prevailing that the Standard Oil trust was probed and ordered dissolved. Congress did nobly; the price of stocks in the different companies took a big jump, while the products of the company followed suit.

Just a short time ago the cattle resounded with the Democratic battlecry of tariff revision and cheaper cost of living. We have tariff revision; as for the rest it is a mighty mean man that won't promise.

Precedents are followed by our courts, but the layman is apt to use common sense and ignore old rulings. The Herald is inclined to agree with the latter; therefore we respectfully ask Congress to drop its announced intention of probing the cost of eggs and potatoes and cold storage. We have had too many promises.

Some people's idea of modesty is to make it as conspicuous as possible.

A cynical old bachelor observes that a talking machine is cheaper than a wife.

The modern young man serenades his best girl with an auto horn.

Politicians ought to make good tango dancers—they are expert side-steppers.

If all the members of the Cabinet were bachelors, a lot of social warfare might be averted.

The way of the transgressor is hard, but it provides an easy living for lawyers and court officials.

People who are prepared for the worst generally get the best of it.

A dull fellow can seldom carry his point.

Some men are living examples, others are living excuses.

You can be firm, but it takes the other fellow to be stubborn.

We know some pictures that might be improved by turning to the wall.

Mr. Edison talks like a newspaper man. He says he gets sick when he stops work.

Now the football heroes will have to get off the stage and give other people a chance.

Some men are so careful that they can keep an umbrella from one rainy spell to another.

With the Political Procession.
By F. B. G.

Senator Johnson of Maine, counted remarkably favored to come as a Democrat from so loyal a Republican State, credits much of his good fortune to the fact that he was born on St. Valentine's day. Outside of a term or two in the legislature he failed to connect with official place until the Senate campaign came along, but he was busy enough making campaigns, the Lord knows.

An occasional spasm of over virtue, politically speaking, would come upon the stiff-necked Republicans of Maine now and then with the resultant slipping in of a Democrat, and Johnson had the record of several defeats entitling him to something like a year of Republicanism. He was but one Democratic House colleague, McGuffin, of Lewiston, who came in with the Republican break-up of 1910, and again last year, but he was not over confident of keeping his district in line. The other three members of the Maine delegation, Asher Hinds, Forrest Goodwin and Frank E. Guernsey, are Republicans without any progressive tendencies and promise to continue in the House several terms in keeping with the usual Maine custom.

Both Hinds and Goodwin are graduates of the House clerical service and are proud to come back as members where they were once modest employees. Hinds was Speaker's clerk under Reed, and again under Uncle Joe Cannon, showing good judgment in coming in as a member just as Uncle Joe gave way to a Democratic Congress. Goodwin was also Speaker's clerk with Reed, but went home for some actual politics in the legislature. The quiet and resourceful Guernsey is really the practical politician of the delegation, and is young enough to plan a considerable career in Maine affairs, not excepting the duty and pleasure, as a Republican, of defeating Johnson for Senate two years hence.

Guernsey began political operations, oddly enough for one who had congressional ambitions in mind, for his first office was that of county treasurer, with six years handling of the duties. The legislature invited him next, and meantime he helped the nomination of Taft at Chicago, as a delegate. After all this getting into the political game, it was easy enough for Guernsey to reach Congress when Powers died in the midst of a term, and three subsequent elections make him the dean of the whole delegation. Senator, when it comes to matters of party, Guernsey is a Republican, but he is a conservative business man type of Congressman, even if his professional life is in politics.

Guernsey comes from the upper Acacia-trook region of the State, and, geographically speaking, his section is entitled to the name of "Acacia-trook." He is a native of the lower county of Kennebec, so that the Senator Guernsey proposition looks probable with the returns of Republicans to control at Augusta last winter.

Onondaga is the name of a populous county in up-State New York containing the city of Syracuse and a citizen, H. R. Wilkins, who has suddenly jumped to fame, thanks to a check book and overwhelming admiration for Roosevelt.

Wilkins, who is a member of the State Progressive committee, gave twice as much to the Onondaga fund of his party as Munsey and Perkins, long rated high up in the millionaire class. Not only Republicans in the compact little Congressional district of two counties comprising the Wilkins home are interested in his enthusiasm and generous contributions, but John Richard Clancy, the Democratic member of Congress, is a trustee and a wonderer what Wilkins may do in next year's campaign.

Clancy was a minor member of the party in last year's Congressional contest, with Driscoll, the Republican member and nominee, needing only 126 votes to win out.

Clancy had 15,000 votes, while the combined opposition counted up 23,322 votes against him. The Progressive coming in third with 11,828. The splendid campaigning by Driscoll did much to keep down the Progressive vote and give victory to Clancy, who admits that he had no hope of election, anyhow.

He even takes pains to conclude his official biography with the sentence, "Is the really Democratic Congressman from this district since 1903 and is spoken of as a political curiosity." That line was written when Statesman Clancy was new in the game, and it will hardly appear in his new biography.

He is much more concerned in the possible operations of the liberal Wilkins, who promises much activity in future Onondaga district campaigns and may be active in actual district affairs a year hence.

It will lessen the worries of Clancy if Wilkins keeps stirring up Progressive sentiment and supplying the sinews of war, but there are already intimations that the drift is away from any fantastic proposals of the "Acacia-trook" sort. In favor of sending Driscoll back to Congress. Before Driscoll came along Frank Hinds and J. J. Beiden represented the district many terms, Hinds coming to the Senate for six years. Driscoll kept coming for over a dozen years until the close margin of last year, but he has not forgotten that even Beiden in good old Republican days made a mistake one year, losing in Foster Denney for a single term. The Driscoll ardor is not abated, and he has hopes of joining his old colleagues, Luther Wright Matt, George W. Fairchild, and Heron Payne, all in adjoining districts, by the time the Sixty-fourth Congress is called to order.

Think of Cincinnati of all cities on the map, with 600 saloons put out of business on one day by one law, enacted, too, by a Democratic legislature dominated by a Democratic governor.

The new license system worked this calamity, along with some political preferences, and while several thousand saloons remain in Cincinnati, the 600 owners put out of business are out "confounded," "sumptuary legislation," and much else not found in dictionaries.

Besides, the State and local treasuries lose \$400,000 a year, the tax being \$1.00 for each saloon. But the kitchen cabinet, doing business at Columbus, apparently thinks friendship first and then the State. The woe of the rejected Cincinnati saloonkeepers recalls how they resented the mild tax of \$100 and \$200 a year thirty years ago.

They arose in wild rebellion and kept Ohio Democratic for two years because a Republican legislature had passed such a law. Then came the inevitable reaction, a return of Republicans to power, under Foraker, and a flat tax of \$200, which stood for years. Then came local option and a voting out of saloons almost at the rate of one an hour and the liquor people promised to be good and pay the amount of tax if allowed to do business. The tax kept going up to \$1,000, and then a license at the same rate, with \$10,000 worth of worry about being able to keep open at all. The party in power is probably not so much as usual, and another year promises the inevitable reaction that will hardly help the saloonkeeper, but make him feel that he has punished the party that gave him such a time of stress. The saloonkeeper, when it comes to matters of party, is a Republican, but he is a conservative business man type of Congressman, even if his professional life is in politics.

Who lived in Washington when Coxe's army threatened invasion during the spring of 1864 and forgets the apprehensions of siege, the laying up of provisions in pantries, the dread almost of impending battle with ruthless sacking of the city? The scare subsided quickly enough when Gen. Coxe and his adjutants were seen in the city, but it was something of a scare before the collapse.

All this was recalled at the Willard last night when the redoubtable Coxe and his adjutants were seen in the city, but it was something of a scare before the collapse.

Through the corridor and met some loyal constituents of Senator Myers, the long-headed statesman from Montana, even if far to the west of the original army's mobilization, raised a battalion, and took pains to hurry it eastward before it became hungry and devastated things generally.

There was a general exchange of light and airy penicils over the collapse of the army, and then Gen. Coxe, with the true Napoleonic spirit, reminded that the original propositions back of the march on Washington were not to capture the city, but to deprive it of its food supply. The Montana contingent had to admit that Coxe had been a bit early, but could view the outcome with some satisfaction. It might have been a different story.

The original Coxe declaration in a time of industrial depression, men out of work and all that sort of thing usually incidental to a Democratic tariff, was that the unemployed should be put at work building roads. That idea has been wonderfully convenient to the party in power, and the automobile industry has developed so rapidly. There were possibly a dozen automobiles in Washington that year as against a dozen or more today. Then the initiative and referendum of the Coxe era took place, and the automobile industry was developed so rapidly. There were possibly a dozen automobiles in Washington that year as against a dozen or more today. Then the initiative and referendum of the Coxe era took place, and the automobile industry was developed so rapidly.

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Kimball Urged As School Head
Supervising Principal Being Supported for the Superintendency.

A Graduate of Dartmouth, He Has Been Connected with Educational System of Capital Since 1882.

Dr. E. G. Kimball, supervising principal of the seventh division, scholar, and one of the most capable educators of Washington, is being supported for the superintendency of schools, as successor to Dr. William M. Davidson, by hundreds of friends and former pupils, prominent business men and schoolmen, and, it is understood, is receiving favorable consideration from members of the Board of Education. Of all candidates, Dr. Kimball seems to have the strongest and most active support.

"Dr. Kimball is an educator of rare ability," William J. Byron, vice president and secretary of the Board of Trade, said last night. "He has been an earnest teacher, a good disciplinarian, and a successful administrator. He is a man of the highest character and of unusual scholarly attainment."

Among those who are supporting Dr. Kimball are John E. Lasky, Samuel R. Bond, J. J. Davidson, Charles T. Hendley, all prominent Washington attorneys; Dr. W. M. Butler, Dr. Prentiss Willson, Justice Morrell Chamberlain, H. Ellis Chandler, Thomas J. Fisher, Clarence Dawson, Dr. Frank E. Gibson, J. Waldo Pilling, and Hendrick Carter.

"I regard Dr. Kimball as the best teacher I ever had," commented Ralph Given, Assistant United States District Attorney. "I know him to have unusual executive ability, and I believe him to be the best possible choice for the leadership of our school system. I don't believe that a better man could be found anywhere in the country."

Came Here in 1882.
Dr. Kimball has lived serving the cause of education in Washington. He came to this city in 1882 and for a year taught the seventh grade of the Franklin School. At the end of his first year, he was given the eighth grade of that school, together with its principalship. In 1890, he was promoted to the supervision of the Eighth Division, which takes in South Washington, and in 1903, he was made Supervising Principal of the Seventh Division, which position he still holds.

Dr. Kimball was graduated from Dartmouth College in 1881. After coming here he took his degree as doctor of medicine in George Washington University. He is a member of the Federal Scholastic Club, the National Geographic Society, the Alpha Delta Phi, President of the Teachers' Association and the Association of the District, and a member of the District Dartmouth Alumni Society.

Friends Are Confident.
Those who are backing Dr. Kimball are confident he will be the next Superintendent of Washington schools. They believe members of the Board of Education regard the efforts they are making in his behalf with favor, and they say several members of the Board have told them they are earnestly considering Dr. Kimball for the place.

Among other candidates receiving support for the superintendency, Selden M. City has been endorsed by the North Capitol and Eckington Citizens' Association.

RED CROSS TO ENTERTAIN.
Washington Chapter Will Be Hosts to Tuberculosis Campers.

Washington Chapter of the American Red Cross will be host to eighty residents at the Red Cross tuberculosis camp here, at a Thanksgiving dinner. The camp has been in existence five years, but this will be the first Thanksgiving celebration, as in past years weather has been too unfavorable to permit the camp remaining open in November.

Miss Jones, nurse in charge of the camp at Fourteenth and Upshur streets Northwest, has taken care of arrangements for the dinner. Admiral N. E. Mason, Mrs. W. J. Boardman, H. S. Reside, and Mrs. T. M. McLaughlin comprise the board of managers of the camp.

New York, Nov. 25.—Miss Eleanor Hoare of Williamsburg, a prospective bride, who was fitted by John McCann, her fiancé, at St. Ambrose Catholic Church on her wedding night, suffering from nervous prostration at her home.

DAILY SHORT STORY
GRAY EYES.

By HARMONY WELLES.

Haldane was the speaker among a more than modest crowd of late hotel guests. They were sitting in the dark of the wide veranda and for the most part were exchanging life opinions that would perhaps float in one ear and out the other.

A slim little figure in a pink gown of soft clinging material stood for a moment at the edge of the circle as if she faint would penetrate the darkness and find a familiar face. She finally slipped along and sat down beside Emily Barker.

"No, sir," continued Haldane, pursuing his subject, "there is only one type of girl I never could get attracted to."

"Then that really is one?" questioned a raucous voice.

"And what affliction has this odd questioner?" asked Emily Barker, "this one who has asked and never could affect the beatings of your heart?"

"On," Haldane admitted, "Gray-eyed girls, without exception, cold, calculating, and without a sense of romance or emotion."

"Halter tough on gray eyes," commented some one else.

"And last, but not least," added Haldane, laughing, "I was fitted most heartily by a gray-eyed dame."

"So that is where the shoe pinches," Miss Barker put in. "By the way, Hal, you and Violet Gray have met. Let me introduce you. Miss Gray, Mr. Haldane."

In the darkness Violet held out a slim little hand and Haldane grasped it. A soft laugh accompanied the girl's movement. Haldane wondered at it; also he marvelled at the sudden thrill that swept up his arm. He was reluctant to let go the cool fingers he had grasped there in the darkness of the veranda.

"I sincerely hope your eyes are not gray," he remarked quickly. "Had I known there was a stranger in the crowd I would not have aired my opinions so blatantly." He tried to fathom the darkness between himself and the girl, but all he could see was a blur of pink gown and the contour of delicate features.

The eyes were a pair of glowing stars. "It would not offend me, even so," Violet said. "I am not a stranger to you. I am sorry, dear, that I have never promised Dicky to go fishing with him."

"Bring Dicky along," urged some one. "Impossible," laughed Violet. "He would consider that I had deserted him. However, if we catch enough trout, we will keep the catch and at night we can all meet on the beach and roast the fish."

"Luck go with you! Brook trout roasting on a beach fire! Joy! We will all be waiting," laughed an admirer of Violet's. "Though I suspect Dicky of taking you along merely as a lure to trout."

Haldane was conscious of a feeling of irritation. He tried vainly to get a glimpse of the girl who had started unusual emotions within him, but either by guile or innocence she managed to keep well concealed in shadow.

It was not until the next evening that Violet and Haldane met again. Even then they met as if he were never to get a glimpse of her face. When the beach fire flared its brilliant flames skyward and the semi-circle of friends clustered about it, Violet managed to sit at the far end of the table, farthest from him. She was exceedingly alluring to Haldane. It was as if she were deliberately endeavoring him within the meshes of her

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WHO EVER HEARD OF SUCH THINGS?

Freeburg, Ill. Nov. 25.—All the fruit trees in this section are in bloom as a result of the continued warm weather.

New Providence, N. J. Nov. 25.—A \$7 high silk hat, worn by John Miller on his way to a funeral, was demolished when a nine-pound wild duck struck a telephone wire in its flight, broke its wing, and fell upon the headwear.

Hudapest, Nov. 25.—The Countess von der Osten-Platner, who died here, left only 110 hats and sixty dresses to her heirs, although reputed to be worth millions.

Washington, N. J. Nov. 25.—Blue Beard, a prize Jersey bull, charged an express locomotive, which was going at fifty miles an hour. He'll never do it again.

Centre Moriches, N. Y. Nov. 25.—Thomas K. Sutherland, seventy-eight, who married Mrs. Sarah E. Murray, sixty-five, who had fitted him in their youth, was buried three weeks after the wedding by the priest who married them.

Peekskill, N. Y. Nov. 25.—A letter mailed by Mrs. Hugh Wilson eleven years ago to a friend in Syracuse has just reached her.

Paterson, N. J. Nov. 25.—Mrs. Julia Collins, opening a drawer, suddenly came across toys of her dead child. The shock was so serious that she was removed to the hospital.

JAPANESE REPORT ON KOREA.

Interesting Story on Reforms and Progress Since Annexation.

The Imperial Japanese Embassy has presented to The Washington Herald the annual report on reforms and progress in Chosen (Korea) for 1911-12, compiled by the governor-general of Chosen, a volume of remarkable interest. It is an extensive presentation of the development of Korea since its annexation to Japan in 1911 and explains the administrative measures by which Japan has sought both to advance the progress of the Korean people in industry, agriculture, commerce, science, and the arts, but to establish a real sympathy between them and the Japanese.

That great success has been achieved in these undertakings is clearly indicated by the report. The members of the Korean royal family, the nobility and the people in general, the report states, have been treated with dignity and consideration, and the feeling of good will, security and well-founded prosperity is general. An extraordinary impetus has been given to the development of the country, and for providing relief during famine and other calamities. Training stations of various kinds, schools and charity asylums were established; administration of executive and judicial functions of government improved; conservation of natural resources instituted; facilities of communication extended, and both domestic and foreign trade enlarged.

The report is illustrated with numerous engravings of intrinsic interest and splendid finish.

Union Thanksgiving Services.
The congregations of the Keller Memorial Lutheran, Ninth Street Christian, Eastern Presbyterian, Episcopal Methodist, Epworth Methodist, Douglas Methodist, and the Lutheran Congregational churches, of Northeast Washington, will unite in a Thanksgiving service at the Epworth Memorial Church, Seventh and A streets northeast, tomorrow morning at 10:30. The service will be presided over by Rev. J. W. Frazell.

A Line o' Cheer Each Day o' th' Year.

Original From Written for The Herald.
By JOHN KENDRICK BAKER.
A PREFERENCE.
(Copyright, 1913.)
In distant skies the gorgeous hues
Of scintillating beauty glow.
And with their glories vast and true
A rainbow's arch of glory bows
About me on the city streets
A drab and sordid prospect lies.
And, ever and anon, grim sorrow greets
And fills with woe my watching eyes.
Yet would I dwell below with these
Whose portion is but grim despair.
Not 'mongst those gliding mysteries
For all their glowing beauty rare.
Some course but is below, after all,
Adrift all aimlessly about:
While here below where'er I call
I find realities of love.